

# THE STORY: AS TANSEY TOLD IT, AND AS HIS FIVE FRIENDS HEARD IT.



Geo. J. Tansey, Charles E. Ware, Frank Galennie, Gustave Niemann, Charles F. Wencker, L. D. Kingsland.

—Photograph by Strauss.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

George J. Tansey was telling a good joke when this picture was taken. He had got to the point: "And then Smith—"

When the photographer pressed the bulb and caught him at it.

At the same time L. D. Kingsland was trying to remember where he had heard the story; Charles F. Wencker was genuinely and guilelessly interested; Frank Galennie was sociable and ready to laugh, having a story of his own to tell; Charles E. Ware was smilingly reflective, and Gustave Niemann was audibly amused.

The event occurred in Strauss's studio last Sunday, and Mr. Strauss claims that he never had a better opportunity to correctly portray six distinguished men, and never took better advantage of the opportunity.

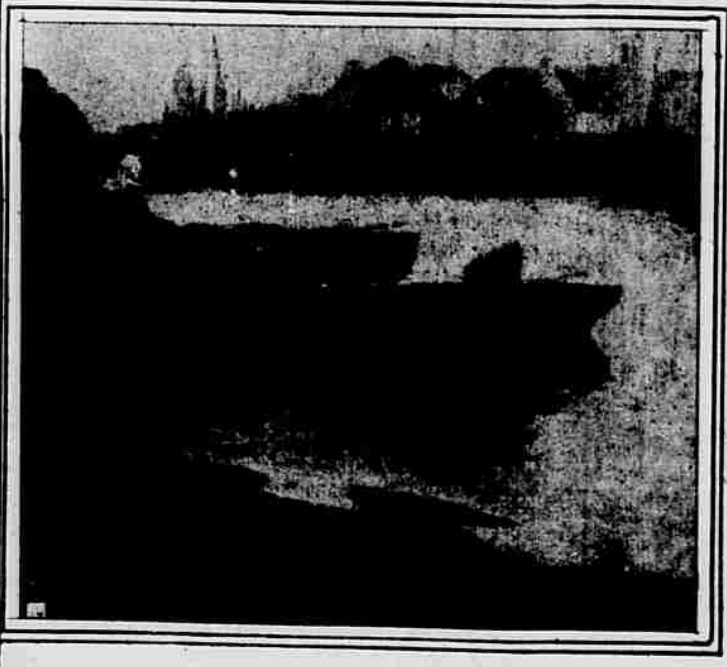
## ST. LOUIS ARTIST GUILD EXHIBIT.



"MIGNON" R. P. BRINGHURST



"CALLING" G. WOLFF



"TWILIGHT" RICHARD MILLER



"CHARLOTTE" G. G. WALDECK

### WASHINGTON'S BEST PORTRAITS ARE ABROAD.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.  
Art authorities say the finest portraits of Washington are two now in possession of an English family. Patriotic American art lovers regret that this country does not own these treasures, and are disappointed over the recent failure to bring them and a companion portrait of Martha Washington to the Pan-American Exposition. The D. A. R. of Buffalo, urged to undertake the work, felt it involved too heavy expense and responsibility in the few weeks remaining before the opening of the exposition. Moreover, the conditions of the Pan-American Art Gallery would forbid exhibition of these interesting oils on the grounds, as they are the work of an English painter.

Robert Cary was an American merchant, resident in London, and Washington's agent there. He wanted Washington's portrait, and, in 1794, he sent James Sharples to America to carry out his wish. Sharples was well received on this side of the water, and was fortunate in securing the great man's happiest expressions. Martha liked the English artist, and sat to him, sending her picture to Robert Cary as a gift. The three finished portraits—for there were two of Washington himself, one a full face, one a side view—brought the painter \$200 apiece, besides his expenses from England, and were sent to the proud owner as soon as they were finished.

Only twice have stay-at-home Americans had a chance to view the portraits of such interest to them—once in 1854, when the full-face Washington portrait was loaned to the New York Historical Society, and again in 1882, when all three works were exhibited

In many of the large cities of the country. With the death of Robert Cary the three valuable portraits, together with a Middle-

ton of the General's mother, fell into the hands of one family, where they now are. Lord Rosebery, by the way, possesses a fine portrait of Washington.

#### RELIGIOUS ENGLAND.

The average attendance at places of public worship in England is supposed to be about 11,000,000 persons. Something like \$6,000 sermons are preached every Sunday, making a total of more than 4,000,000 each year.

#### ARMORED AUTOCAR.

The one-million-dollar-a-day difficulty in South Africa has stimulated English inventive ingenuity. The latest product is an armored outocar for service along the much-afflicted railroads in the two Republics, which may prove of some service for patrolling, scouting, etc. A rapid-fire gun forms its armament, but vast experience shows that such a vehicle cannot be of very great value unless it is made dynamite proof, which this one as yet isn't.

#### BICYCLE THAT PLAYS A TUNE.

A Chicagoan has lately invented a musical bicycle. The instrument is simple enough—a number of piano wires stretched across a frame, and a cross bar with hammers lifted by pins on a revolving cylinder. Rope gear connecting wheel and cylinder rotates the latter. And so it happens that the swifter the wheel of progress the more music will there be in the air.

#### HOW DRUM HEADS ARE MADE.

Parchment used for covering drums, banjos, etc., is made from the skins of asses, calves or wolves, those of wolves being considered the best.

## YOUNGEST MAYOR IN ARKANSAS.



R. L. BERRY, THE 24-YEAR-OLD MAYOR OF YELLEVILLE, ARK.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

R. L. Berry, Mayor of Yellville, Ark., is only 24 years old, and Yellville citizens claim that he is the youngest executive in Arkansas, if not in the whole United

States. Mr. Berry was elected to office on the Democratic ticket in April by a large plurality. He is the son of one of the best-known merchants of the city, and is related to Senator Berry of Arkansas.

## THIS MISSOURIAN PUBLISHED THE FIRST NEWSPAPER IN KANSAS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

W. H. Adams, the Ben Franklin of Kansas, is revisiting the State he helped to up-build long ago. For sixty years a newspaper publisher, he was the first to locate in Kansas. A native of Missouri, Springfield, is the home of his retirement. He is now 78 years old.

When Leavenworth was a village of small houses and tents, Mr. Adams visited the place. He made many friends and was so pleased with the prospects of the community that he searched about for a building in which to publish a paper.

There was not a vacant house in the settlement. Wearied, but not discouraged, he ended a day's tramp by stopping to rest under the cooling leaves of a large elm tree. The comfortable shade caused him to examine the tree more closely, and to his delight he found that the branches were so closely interwoven as to form a thatch almost equal to a roof. On the impulse of the moment he decided to establish his office under the tree.

"My friends, I have found a house," said he when he later approached a group of citizens who had told him that the power of the press was mighty, but that it wouldn't build houses in Kansas.

"Not in Leavenworth," Mr. Adams, not in Leavenworth," chorused the party. "Yes," returned Adams, "in Leavenworth. You see, gentlemen, my dilemma. I was up a tree metaphorically, but I'm all right now. I'm going to be under a tree literally."

The crowd laughed, and when the editor explained that his paper would be called the Leavenworth Herald, and that it would be out within a week, subscriptions came in at a merry rate. He soon secured a Government tent for an editorial sanctum, and later succeeded in obtaining a suitable building.

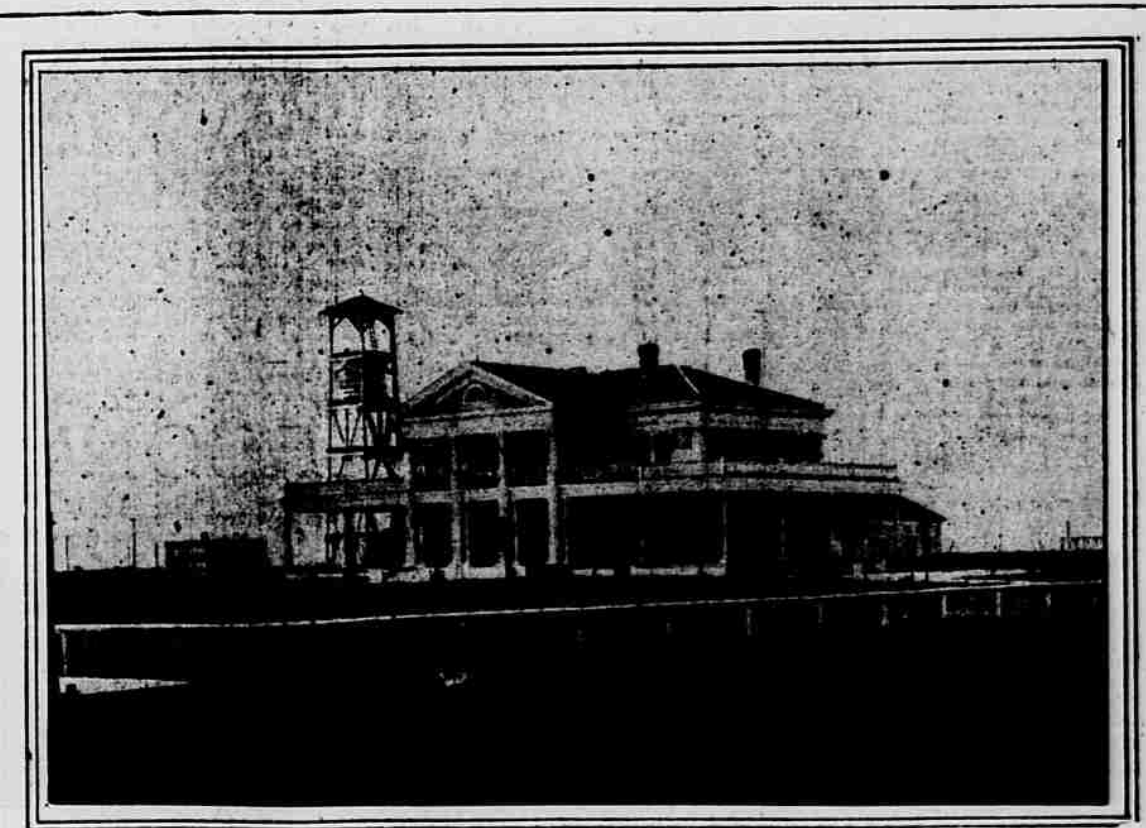
He went from Fort Leavenworth to Atchison to direct the policy of the Union, the first daily publication ever issued in Atchison.



W. H. ADAMS.

The Leavenworth Daily Enquirer was his next venture. He made money with this paper, but public sentiment was against him, and he decided to seek a new location. In 1857 he was associated with some of the most prominent men of the country. Mr. Adams is now at Atchison, the seat of old-time friends. He takes a great interest in the changes made during his long absence and is enthusiastic about the future of both Kansas and Missouri.

## THE WINTER HOME OF JOHN W. GATES AT PORT ARTHUR, TEX.



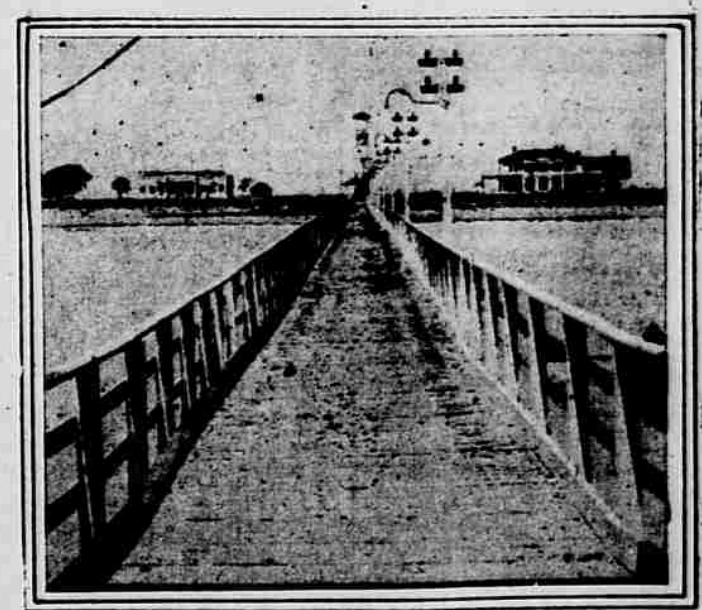
MR. GATES'S HOUSE.

### SODOM AND GOMORRAH ARE RISING AGAIN.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.  
Are the cities of the plain in their long buried corements of ruins to be untombed? If scriptural history and tradition are right this result is among the probabilities, according to recent scientific investigation made in the sunken valley of the Dead Sea, where the buried cities of Sodom and Gomorrah lie.

The great topographical feature of the Dead Sea basin is its level below that of the ocean. According to careful measurements that level has been slowly rising for some years, and the rise has now become so marked that persons familiar with the region can, by ordinary observation, plainly recognize it.

This rising is more strongly apparent around the mouth of the Jordan, near where the Scripture narrative places the cities that were destroyed by fire in the days of Abraham. Here, on the north side of the Jordan Delta, a broad lagoon has been formed, the water of which does not sink in summer, and there is every evidence that the entire bottom of the sea is rising. If this elevation continues it is quite certain that buried ruins will, in time, show themselves.



—Photograph by Trues.

"JOHN W. GATES'S PRIVATE PIER" AT PORT ARTHUR.